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SHIELD- WIZARD

NO. 4

comics



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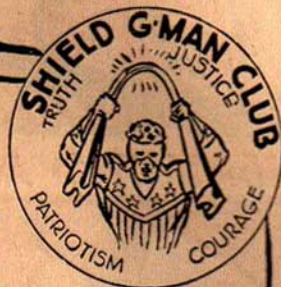


All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . .

Joe Higgins, absolutely

THE

READERS OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS..... HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO JOIN THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB!



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is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

Just print clearly on the coupon below, your name, address, age, and tear out this entire page of SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS and send it to me with a two-cent stamp only, to cover the exact cost of mailing.

To become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is tear off this entire page of SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, write your name and address on the coupon below, and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is your page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I AM ENCLOSING THIS ENTIRE PAGE OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS TOGETHER WITH A 2¢ STAMP TO HANDLE THE COST OF MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

STREET

CITY

STATE _____

AGE _____

FROZEN DEATH —

(A SHIELD STORY)

Joe Higgins stared at the things that had but an instant before been people, dumbstruck with horror. He should have been prepared for it. Headquarters had warned him when it'd assigned him to the weird case. But nobody, not even the Shield, could regard the frightful fate that had lashed out at those poor victims, with anything even approaching calm. For what had been once flesh and blood were now solid statues of ice. Four of them.

The rest of the passengers on the train, had as yet, not noticed anything. Then Joe stepped up to one of the victims and touched one of its fingers. The shock of what followed, sent him recoiling a step. The finger broke off, fell on the floor, and shattered into thousands of gleaming ice crystals, while the features began to get blobby as the heat of the car began to melt the fantastic ice statues. It was then that the other passengers in the train noticed the bizarre tragedy, and cries of horror jangled the air. Soon the entire car became bedlam. But Joe Higgins was not around to hear it. For at that moment, the G man extraordinary, now attired in his Shield uniform, was leaping off the back platform of the train.

The Shield landed, cat-like, on his feet, his unbelievable muscles absorbing the terrific shock as easily as though he were alighting from a kiddie car instead of a locomotive going at eighty miles an hour. He looked around, and saw only unbroken plateau land. Except for a single out crop of rock, looming perhaps fifty feet into the air, and set back, perhaps 100 yards from the railroad tracks.

Then it was that he noticed the aperture, no larger than the size of an ordinary window slightly below the top and facing the railroad tracks. The Shield's eyes narrowed as he flattened out, and peered over the edge to study it more closely. Then a hard gleam came into them and his lips tightened. For that aperture was no accident of nature. IT WAS MAN MADE.

"Somebody's inside there," he said. "And I'm going to find him."

It was a short moment's work to put his shoulder to the section of the rock, and crush through the thick rock into a miniature cave.

He saw before him a crude, step-like affair winding upward, and he began to ascend. A thin gleam of light began to show as he neared the top-moonbeams filtering through the window-like affair which he had first detected. Everything lying beyond the moon's rays, was shrouded in complete darkness. The Shield advanced cautiously ahead.

Then the darkness was suddenly pierced by a blinding ray, which fell flush upon the Shield. A fierce, white light bathed him in its glare. And a terrific blast of cold numbed his muscles. Rooted him to the spot.

Never before had the Shield experienced a frost as intense as that. His every faculty was paralyzed. And he felt the moisture on his face harden and crystalize into thousands of beads of ice.

A loud maniacal laughter shrilled through the darkness, from behind the ray. "Ha, ha, ha. So the Shield found my hiding place. Clever. Very clever. But it'll do you no good. For not even you can survive my freezing ray."

The Shield remained immobile. To all appearances another victim of the madman somewhere in the room.

The high-pitched, semi-hysterical voice went on fiercely, "your government laughed at me when I tried to sell them my invention. Called me a crack-brained fool. I've showed them. Showed them just how potent my freezing ray is. Showed them in a way even fools could understand. Murder. I shall offer my ray to another government now that I know it works. And I'll get a handsome price for it, too."

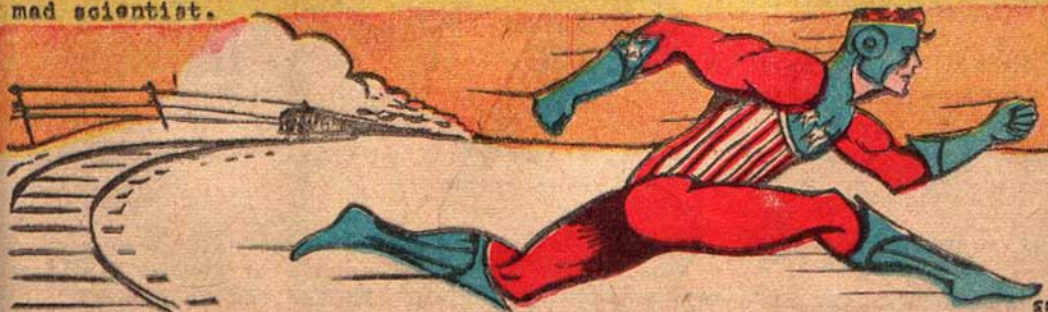
Suddenly, the voice broke off in a shrill screech of terror. For the figure before him, which had received the full shock of his ray, and should now be a statue of ice was moving towards him. Slowly, but inexorably. More and more intense the ray grew. And still the Shield kept advancing.

The Shield, muscles almost shrieking with the fierce paralyzing numbness, had to strain his mighty will to the last shred to keep even his superhuman body from succumbing to the terrible lethargy that frozen light was subjecting him to. HAD TO KEEP MOVING OR. he knew not what. Had to get beyond and past it to the mad scientist at the controls.

The voice in the darkness now became a horrible wail. "Blast you Shield! Blast you! You are the only living thing that could have survived my ray. But you'll never learn its secret. It'll die with me."

And then, just as the Shield was about to step beyond the ray's focusing point, there was a terrific explosion, and the debris, tons of it, came tumbling down all about him.

Hours later, a hand reached through rocks, piled high from the blast, and the figure of the Shield broke through, to the top of the outcrop. He was dragging what was once a human figure with him. The remains of the mad scientist.



PEP COMICS

HELLO, GANG. HOW'S ABOUT US GETTING TOGETHER IN PEP COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS-STORE RIGHT NOW? WE'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME, WON'T WE, DUSTY?

DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN MISS SHIELD. NOT WITH THE WALLOPING YARN JUST BUSTING WITH FUN WE HAVE IN STORE FOR 'EM.



STARRING

JOE HIGGINS - THE ONE AND ONLY SHIELD

DUSTY - THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE VULTURE - MASTER CRIMINAL IN THE CASE OF THE SIDESHOW HORRORS

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THE FIREBALL - BREATHTAKING CHAMPION OF JUSTICE

BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD - MOST UNIQUE MYSTERY THRILLER IN COMICS



AND IF YOU SCARE EASILY BOYS AND GIRLS, THEN STAY AWAY FROM ME - THE HANGMAN. BECAUSE I'LL SEND THE SHIVERS UP YOUR SPINE AND GIVE YOU A MILLION GOOSEBUMPLES, WITHOUT A LETUP.



STARRING

BOB DICKERING - THE HANGMAN

THELMA GORDON - NEWS REPORTER

THE JACKAL - RUTHLESS SCAVENGER OF SOCIETY IN HANGMAN'S HOLIDAY

ALL THESE IN AUGUST PEP - ON SALE RIGHT NOW

BIGGEST SHOW ON-EARTH TOP-NOTCH COMICS

THE BLACK HOOD

KEITH KORNELL



STEP RIGHT UP, BOYS
AND GIRLS, TO THE BEST
THREE RINGED CIRCUS
IN TOWN! ONE THIN
DIME / THE TENTH
PART OF A DOLLAR!
THOSE MIGHTY MEN
OF ACTION COMING
AT YOU, WELL, THEY'LL
LEAVE YOU BREATHLESS!!
AND JUST TAKE A LOOK
AT THEIR SUPPORTING
CAST!!

KARDAK



FRAN FRAZER

STUPENDOUS!
GIGANTIC!!
COLLOSAL!!
THE SHOW OF
THE WEEK!



THE WIZARD, AND
ROY THE SUPER BOY!



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CHARLIE BARNET

and other famous orchestra leaders use

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Judy Ellington with Charlie Barnet's band making a recording for her private collection.



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The WIZARD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

IN THE STATE REFORMATORY A COWERING YOUNGSTER SITS IN THE DARKNESS OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT... THEN THE HEAVILY BARRED DOOR IS SWUNG OPEN AND THE MURK IS DISPELLED BY A GLEAMING LANTERN. ITS RAYS THROWING AN EERIE GLOW ON THE COUNTENANCE OF THE PRISON GUARD, THE GUARD BARKS OUT A SHRILL ORDER, AND...

COME ON WITH ME!

WITH **ROY,**
THE **SUPER-BOY**

COME ON, I SAID,
AND STOP WHININ'!
I'M TAKING YOU
TO THE WARDEN'S
OFFICE!

NO! NO! I
DON'T WANT
TO! I'D
RATHER DIE!

NOW, YOU
SIT THERE
AND WAIT!

I... IT'S
THE
MONSTER
AGAIN! KEEP
AWAY FROM
ME!...
HELP!
HELP!





SOON THE SHRILL SCREAMS OF SIRENS ARE HEARD AS POLICE CARS COMB THE CITY IN A HUNT FOR THE ESCAPED THUG....







AS THE WIZARD SPRINGS
LITHELY OVER THE WALL...



...A RAY IS BROKEN AND A
FURIOUS CLANGING RESULTS!



IT'S THE
WIZARD
AGAIN!
STAY
WHERE
YOU ARE
OR I'LL
DRILL
YOU!

HMM! MY FRIEND THE
GUARD!
YOU
SCARE
ME NO
END...
SO I'LL
STAY
WHERE
I AM!



HERE!
WHAT'S
GOING ON
OUT
HERE?

THE WIZARD TRIED
TO BREAK IN, WARDEN!



SO YOU'RE THE WARDEN EH?
WELL MAYBE IT'S JUST AS
WELL I MET YOU
THIS WAY!



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SNEAK
IN! I WOULD HAVE ADMIT-
TED YOU AND SHOWED YOU
AROUND! WE HAVE NOTHING
TO HIDE HERE! OUR BOYS
ARE PERFECTLY HAPPY!

SO HAPPY YOU
HAVE TO RIG
UP ALARM
RAYS EH?



THAT'S JUST A CONCESSION
TO MY CHIEF GUARD HINES.
HERE! HE DOESN'T LIKE IT
BECAUSE I TREAT THE
BOYS SO LIBERALLY...SAYS
I'M SPOILING THEM!



WELL SO LONG!
BE SEEING YOU!
SHALL I SHOOT,
WARDEN?

OF COURSE
NOT!





HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY YOUNG MAN?

SURE, PLENTY! IF YOU'LL GET TH' FAT DAME OUTTA HERE FIRST!



WELL YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE. I MUST SENTENCE YOU TO THE STATE REFORMATORY! PERHAPS WARDEN LEWIS THE FAMOUS CHILD PSYCHOLOGIST WILL MAKE SOMETHING OF YOU!



BOY IS TAKEN TO THE REFORMATORY...

LOOK WARDEN! A NEW GUEST!

STOP SHOVIN' YA APE OR I'LL SMACK YA IN YER UGLY PUSS!



OKAY SAY YER PIECE AND LEMME OUTTA HERE, WARDEN! I KNOW THIS AIN'T NO TEA PARTY!

SO! A HARD-BOILED KID! GIVE HIM A SUIT, AND PUT HIM IN THE WORKSHOP HINES!



C'MON, SQUIRT, I'M PUTTIN' YOU ON THE LATHES!

LEGGO ME ARM!



WARDEN LEWIS MAY BE SOFT WITH YOU, BUT JUST BREAK ANY RULES, AND I'LL GIVE YE THE BEATIN' OF YER LIFE, SEE!

NUTS! YOU 'N WHO ELSE!



LOOK, TIM! A NEW KID!

WHAT YER IN FER?

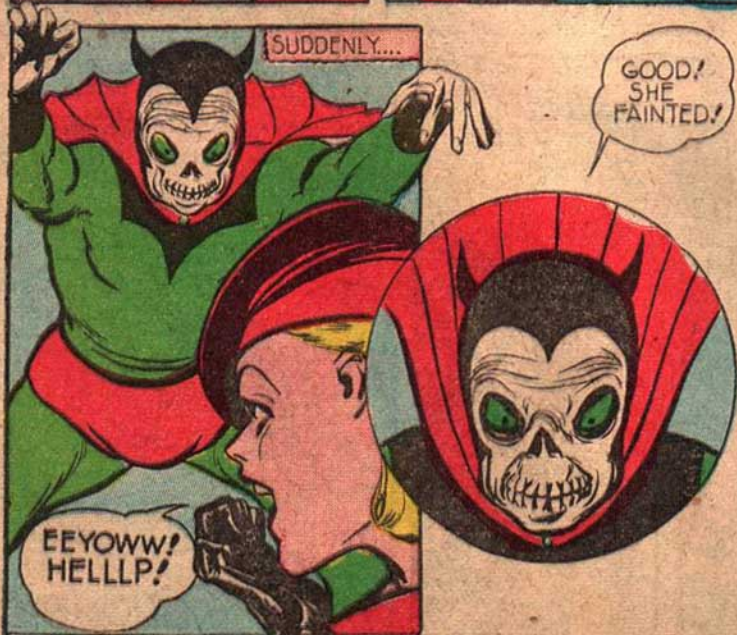
PURSE SNATCH.... MY PAL JIMMY'S IN THIS JOINT, KNOW HIM?

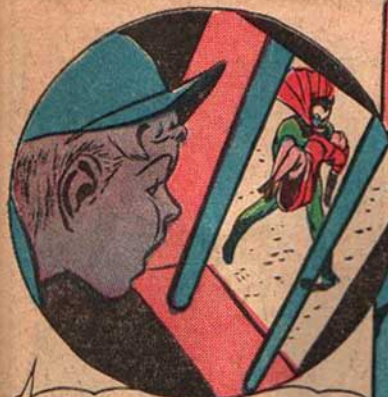


HE KICKED OFF LAST NIGHT...THE SAME WAY A LOTTA' THE KIDS BEEN DOIN'. THEY GET PUT IN SOLITARY 'N THAT'S THE LAST WE SEE OF 'EM! IT'S GOT ALL OF US SCARED STIFF!



JANE IS LED OUT THE BACK DOOR
WHERE SHE EMERGES IN A DE-
SERTEED SECTION OF THE COURT-
YARD...





JUMPIN' JACKRABBIT! WHAT KIND O' MONSTER IS THAT...N ITS GOT JANE ...I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE SOME-HOW!



OOO! MY STUMMIK! I'M DYIN'!



WHATS A MAT-TER WITH... OOFF!

BOY! HE SURE FELL FOR IT!

ROY QUICKLY SHEDS HIS CLOTHES AND RUSHES TO JANE'S AID!



HE CARRIED HER TO THE SOLITARY CONFINEMENT BUILDING!



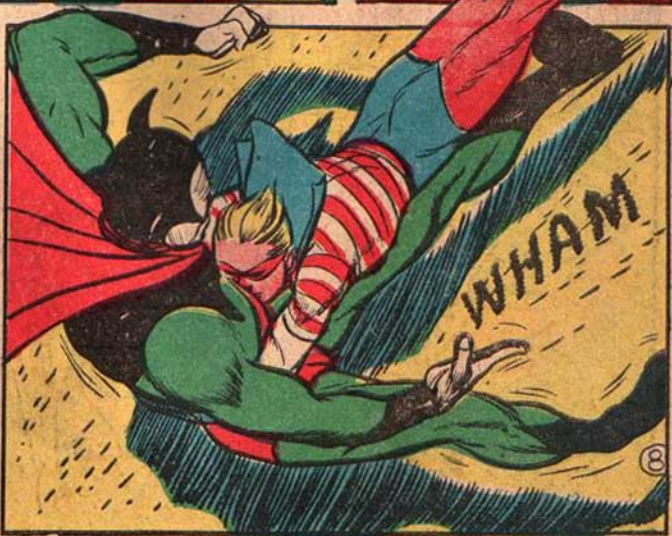
NOW, I'LL PUT THIS WENCH IN ONE OF THESE CELLS!



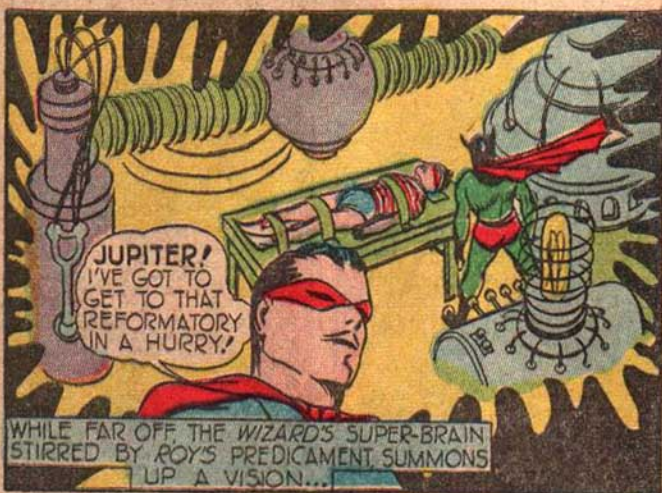
AND TURN ON THE STEAM FULL BLAST! THAT'LL PUT AN END TO HER SNOOP-ING...ONCE AND FOR ALL!



A BRAT! HOW'D HE GET HERE?



WHAM





JANE! SHE'S IN A CELL BEING SCALDED TO DEATH BY LIVING STEAM!



WHAT A DILEMMA! IF I HELP ONE, THE OTHER MAY DIE! ..WAIT! THAT ELECTRIC CABLE! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA



R...R...TRIP!

NOW, I'LL THROW THIS ELECTRIC SWITCH!



THE LIGHTS! THEY'VE GONE OUT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE ELECTRICITY! MY MACHINE WON'T OPERATE EITHER! THE WIZARD! HE DID THIS!



EASY, JANE! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME!

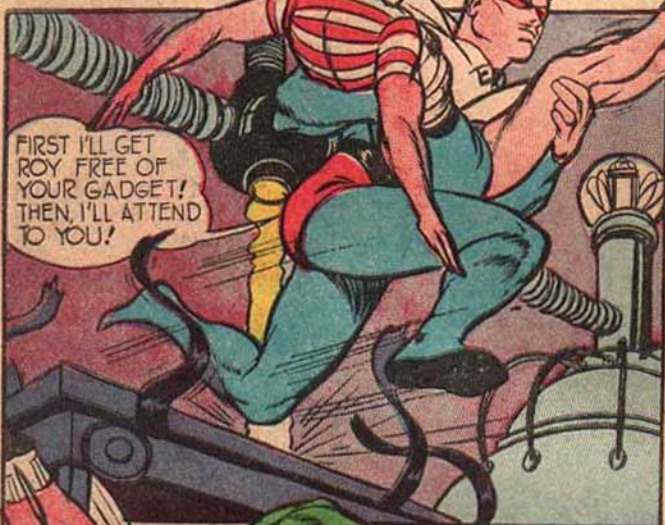
WIZARD! THANK HEAVENS!



SHE'S FAINTED! OTHERWISE UNHURT! NOW TO GET TO ROY!



SO! THE WIZARD IS HERE! WELL HE'LL DO YOU NO GOOD! I'VE STILL GOT THE EMERGENCY CABLE!



LOOK WHAT CAME OFF,
WIZARD!..
HOLY
SMOKE!
LOOK
WHO IT
IS!

WARDEN
LEWIS!

I KIND OF EXPECTED AS MUCH! I
CHECKED UP ON HIM ROY! HE
USED TO BE A SCIENTIST AS
WELL AS A CHILD PSYCHO-
LOGIST TEACHING AT A
UNIVERSITY. HE MAN-
AGED TO GET THIS
JOB JUST BEFORE
THE UNIVERSITY
WAS ABOUT TO
DISCHARGE HIM
FOR CONDUCTING
HARE-BRAINED
EXPERIMENTS!

JUST THEN, JANE COMES RUNNING
UP WITH THE GUARDS...

THERE'S THE BEAST-KILLER, GUARD!
THE ONE WHO'S RES-
PONSIBLE FOR THE
DEATH OF
THOSE CHILDREN!

BUT WHYD
HE DO
IT?...AND
WHY THE
COSTUME!

BECAUSE I TRIED TO
PROVE THAT YOUTH
CAN BE TRANSFUSED
JUST LIKE BLOOD!
I FAILED AT THE
UNIVERSITY BECAUSE MY
SUBJECTS HAD TO BE
TERRIFIED BEFORE I
EXPERIMENTED! THAT'S
WHY I WORE THE
COSTUME THIS TIME!

WIZARD!
WAIT!

OKAY,
THERE'S THE
CONFESSION. IT'S
YOURS FROM HERE ON!

LATER...

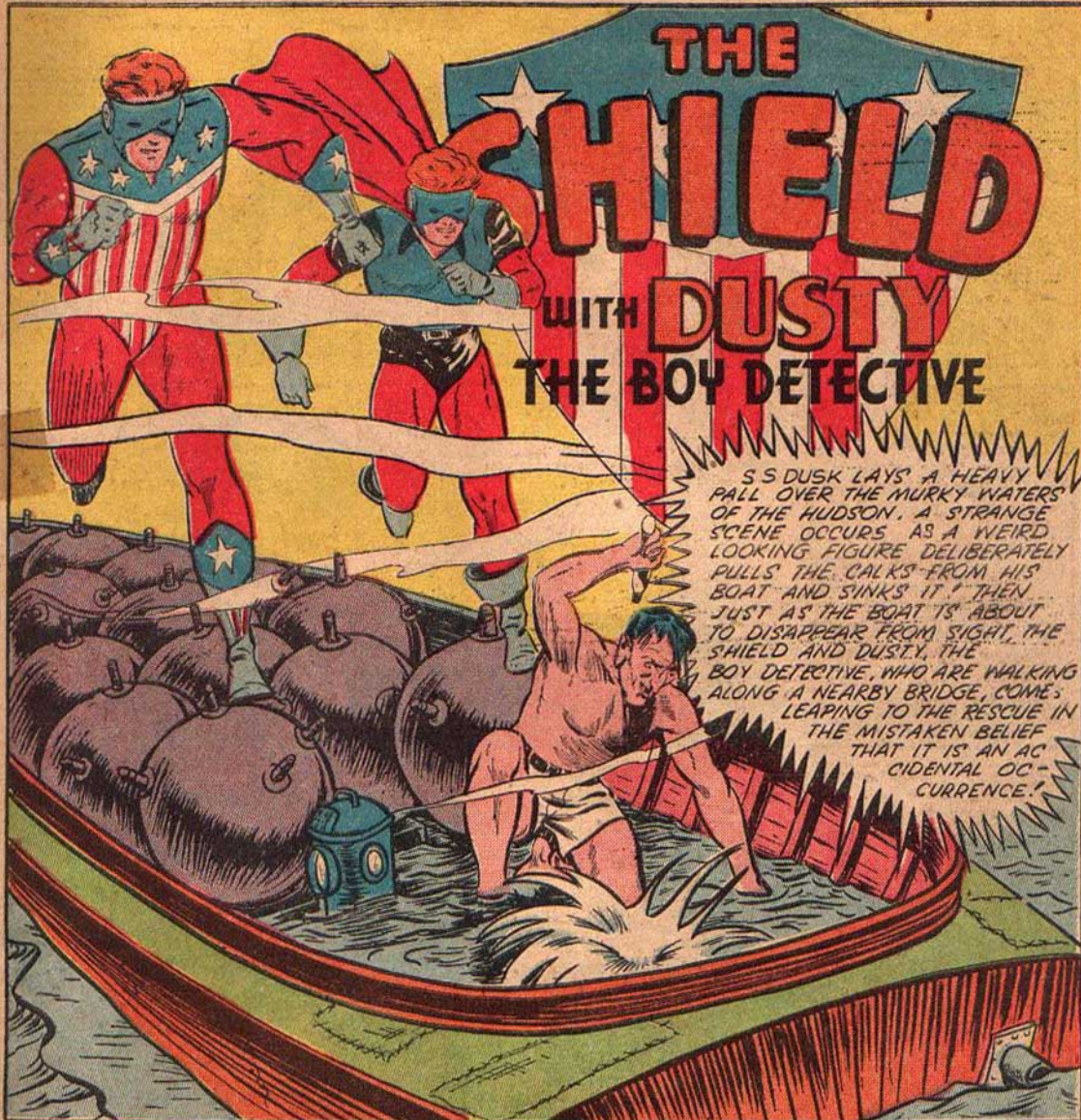
OH, THERE YOU ARE!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT
OF EXPLAINING,
YOUNG MAN...AND
BLAME, TOO! WHERE
IS HE?

C'MON! I'LL
SHOW YOU!

OOO! SUCH A
BEASTLY
HEADACHE!
I'VE BEEN IN
BED ALL DAY!

I GIVE UP!..EVERYTIME I THINK
I'VE GOT A CLUE
AS TO
WHO THE WIZ-
ARD REALLY
IS, I FIND..
OH, WHAT'S
THE USE!

THE END



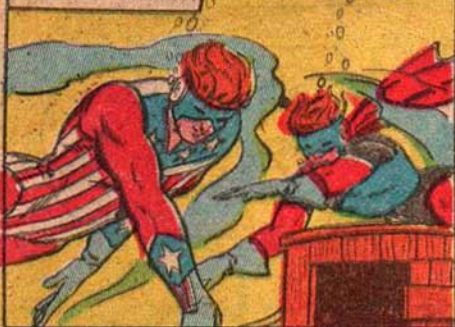
AS THE SUNKEN CRAFT SETTLES ON THE BOTTOM, THE WEIRD ONE DONS A DIVING HELMET AND WALKS TOWARD SHORE, STRINGING A WIRE ALONG WITH HIM!



THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE REACH THE SUNKEN SKIFF!



MAKE A CURSORY INVESTIGATION AS THEY LOOK FOR SURVIVORS—FAIL TO SEE THE WIRE...



AND SWIM PUZZLEDLY TO THE SURFACE.

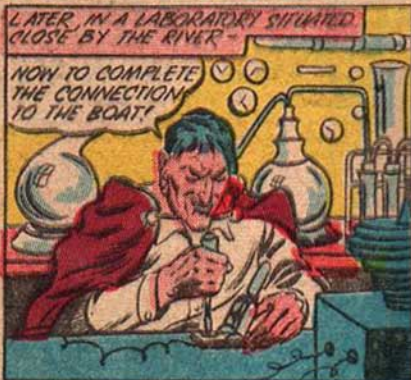
I'LL BE! NOW WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT DUSTY?

YOU GOT ME SHIELD. MAYBE THE BOAT JUST HAPPENED TO BREAK LOOSE FROM IT'S MOORING AND DRIFTED OUT HERE BY ITSELF!



LATER, IN A LABORATORY SITUATED CLOSE BY THE RIVER—

NOW TO COMPLETE THE CONNECTION TO THE BOAT!



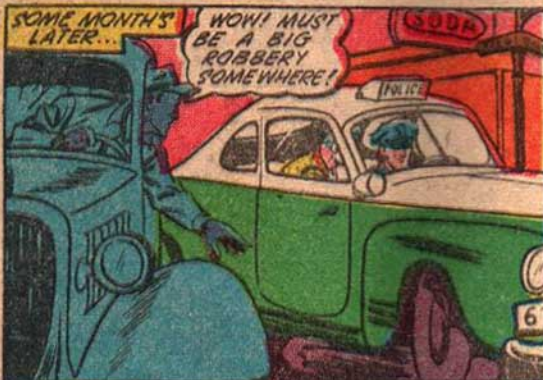
THERE! THAT'S DONE! SHOULD ANYBODY TAMPER WITH THE WIRE, THESE BULBS WILL LIGHT UP. NOW ALL I NEED DO IS THROW A SWITCH TO RELEASE THOSE MAGNETIC MINES AND BLOW UP THE ENTIRE RIVER.

YOU ARE VERY CLEVER, FANG! HEH, HEH! AND SOME FOR EIGH POWER SHOULD BE WILLING TO PAY YOU A GOOD PRICE FOR TONIGHT'S CLEVERNESS!



SOME MONTHS LATER...

WOH! MUST BE A BIG ROBBERY SOMEWHERE!

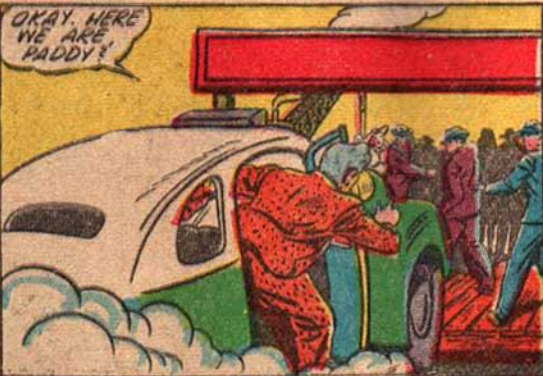


YOU'RE IN AN AWFUL SWEAT TO GET THERE, JU JU!

YOU BET I AM, PADDY! CAN'T YOU GET ANY MORE SPEED OUTTA THIS BUGGY!



OKAY, HERE WE ARE, PADDY!



WHO, WHO.

GANGWAY, EVERYBODY! I'M A G-MAN!

HEY! WHAT'S UP?



GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, DIDN'T I? THAT CONSTRUCTION GANG'LL BE KNOCKIN' OFF PRETTY SOON. I HAVEN'T MISSED WATCHIN' THEM BUILD THIS TUNNEL FOR THREE MONTHS!



INSIDE THE TUNNEL THE SANDHOGS LABOR NIGHTILY AT THE TREMENDOUS AND DANGEROUS TASK OF BORING AN UNDERGROUND LINK BETWEEN THE TWO STATES!



SUDDENLY-

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES EVERYBODY! THE COMPRESSED AIR TUBES HAVE GIVEN WAY!



BUT BEFORE THE WORKERS CAN ESCAPE -

LOOK! WE'RE DONE FOR!



THE SPECTATORS ARE HORRIFIED TO SEE MEN BEING SHOT UP THROUGH THE RIVER TENS OF FEET INTO THE AIR - THEIR TWISTED BODIES CARRIED LIKE STRAWS IN A WIND!



MEANWHILE-

HA, HA! SO YOU WENT THROUGH WITH YOUR DAFFY IDEA TO BECOME A PRIVATE DETECTIVE BETTY!



ALL RIGHT, MR. SMARTY PANTS' JOE HIGGINS. LAUGH IF YOU WANT TO, BUT I'LL BE JUST AS GOOD A DETECTIVE AS YOU ARE A G-MAN. AND I WON'T NEED THE SHIELD TO HELP ME!



JUST THEN-

HI, JU JU! WHY THE DRIZZLE-PUSS?



THESE FOUR SANDHOGS SURE HAVE THE TOUGH JOB. THIS IS THE THIRD BAD ACCIDENT THEY'VE HAD IN AS MANY MONTHS.

MAYBE OUR SURE SLEUTH CAN SMELL OUT A SABOTEUR SOMEWHERE!

MAYBE I CAN AT THAT!



ANYWAY, I'M GOING RIGHTOUT AND TRY COME ON WITH ME JU JU!

HEY, NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BETTY. I WAS ONLY KIDDING! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE!

WHA... ED... WELL, ALL RIGHT!



LOOKS LIKE THE JOKE WAS ON ME, EH, DUSTY? WELL, LET'S GO BACK TO MY OFFICE!

HA, HA. SHE SURE PULLED A FAST ONE ON YOU JOE!



AS THEY ARRIVE AT THE OFFICE...

HELLO, MR. HIGGINS. I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR YOU QUITE A WHILE. YOUR DOOR WAS OPEN, SO I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF WALKING IN!

HM! WELL WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



I'M FROM THE PORT AUTHORITY. THERE HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS ACCIDENTS ON OUR TUNNEL RECENTLY. WE SUSPECT SABOTAGE. WE PHONED NASHINGTON AND THEY REFERRED ME TO YOU!



GREAT GUNS, BETTY'S WILD HUNCH WAS RIGHT! C'MON DUSTY, LET'S GET DOWN THERE AFTER HER BEFORE SHE GETS HERSELF INTO A PECK OF TROUBLE!



AT THE CONSTRUCTION GROUNDS...

I'M A G-MAN, SEE! HOW'S ABOUT SHOWIN' US AROUND?



THE FOREMAN SIGNALS SECRETLY TO A COUPLE OF MEN, NEARBY

SURE. BE GLAD TO. ONLY, IT'S A COMPANY RULE THAT WOMEN AREN'T ALLOWED IN THE TUNNEL!

WELL, I'LL LOOK AROUND UP HERE THEN!





A MIGHTY LEAP A WRENCHING TWIST, AND THE SHIELD DIVERTS THE CRUSHING LOAD OF ROAD DIRT!

TH. THE SHIELD!

WHA. GOOD LORD!

LOOKS LIKE THE SHIELD HAS THROWN A SCARE INTO THE BOYS!



I GOT THIS ONE, SHIELD. YOU TAKE CARE OF THE OTHERS!



HAALLP!

AND HOW I WILL, DUSTY!



DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH MORE FIGHT LEFT IN THESE TWO PUUPS!

SHIELD! THE FOREMAN MUST BE IN LEAGUE WITH THEM. HE TOOK JU JU DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL!

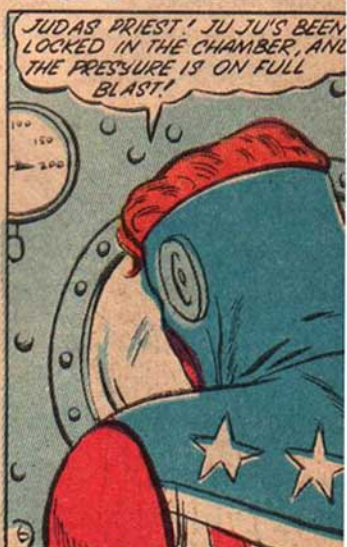


TAKE CARE OF THEM DUSTY! I'M GOING AFTER JU JU!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE SHIELD!



CAN'T WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR!



JUDAS PRIEST! JU JU'S BEEN LOCKED IN THE CHAMBER, AND THE PRESSURE IS ON FULL BLAST!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE HUGE DOOR OFF ITS HINGES AS THOUGH IT WERE A TOY!



HE'S OUT COLD! BUT HE'S STILL BREATHING! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT AS SOON AS HIS BLOOD PRESSURE READJUSTS ITSELF TO NORMAL!



THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN HASTILY PROCEEDS TO THE LABORATORY OF HIS MASTER, FANG!



FIRST IT WAS A GUY NAMED WATSON, WITH SOME DAME BETTY WARREN. THEN IT WAS THE SHIELD HIMSELF AND THAT BOY DETECTIVE OF HIS!



YOU BLUNDERING FOOL! WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY INSTEAD OF USING YOUR OWN STUPID BRAIN!



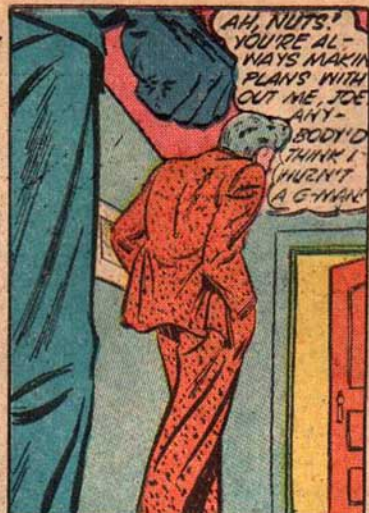
WHEN BETTY AND JU JU RETURN.



IT REALLY IS SABOTAGE JOE! THE SHIELD RESCUED ME AND JU JU AND CAUGHT A COUPLE OF SABOTEURS WHO DIDN'T KNOW MUCH EXCEPT THAT THEY'RE TAKING ORDERS FROM AN INGENIOUS MONSTER CALLED FANG!



MAYBE IF I WENT DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL DISGUISED AS A SAND HOG, I MIGHT LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF FANG. ANYWAY, I'M HANDLING IT FROM HERE ON, BETTY!



HIYA, MAMIE! GOT SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT TO TELL YA!
OH, YOU MEAN YOU GOT FIFI, HERE, THAT NEW HAIR RIBBON



NOW... UH... GLUP... WILL YA TAKE THAT POOCH OUTTA MY MOUTH?
OH, JU JU! FIFI'S JUST TRYIN' TO THANK YOU, AREN'T YOU, FIFI?



PHITTT! NEXT TIME YOU MAKE ME KISS 'AT AROUND, I'M GONNA WRING HIS NECK... 'N YOURS TOO! NOW LISTEN TO ME FER A CHANGE, WILL YA?



...IN SO I FIGURE THAT THE FOREIGN CONSUL IS TIED UP WITH ANY SABOTAGE GOIN' ON. NOW, YOU'RE A CLASSY LOOKIN' DAME MAMIE, 'N MAYBE IF YOU FLIRTED WITH HIM, YA MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND OUT SOMETHIN'!



WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE FOREIGN CONSUL'S OFFICE! LOOK, THERE HE IS COMIN' OUT RIGHT NOW. OKAY, KID. DO YOUR STUFF!





I'M VON KURTNER THE FOREIGN CONSUL. THESE TWO ARE TRYING TO BLACKMAIL ME. I DEMAND THEIR ARREST!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! I'M A G-MAN. I TELL YOU LOOK! HERE'S MY BADGE!



SURE! IT'S A G-MAN BADGE. ALL RIGHT- PROBABLY FROM THE FIVE AND TEN! COME WITH US! YOU TWO AND NO TROUBLE. WE'VE HANDLED YOU CON GUYS BEFORE!



LATER-

A KNOCK AT MY DOOR!



VON KURTNER! WHAT IS IT? TROUBLE?

PLENTY OF TROUBLE FANG! THESE AMERICAN G-MEN ARE INFERNALLY CLEVER!



KURTNER TELLS FANG OF THE INCIDENT.

AND SO BEFORE THEY ARRESTED HIM, I FOUND OUT THAT THERE IS ANOTHER G-MAN DOWN IN THE TUNNEL DISGUISED AS A SANDWICH!



TOO BAD-FOR HIM! THE TIME BOMBS ARE ALREADY PLACED IN THE TUNNEL. WE SHALL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

HMM! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! AND THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE OTHER TWO!



WHILE IN THE TUNNEL-



WELL, HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANYTHING YET- EXCEPT CALLUSES ON MY HAND.

BACK IN BETTY'S OFFICE-



I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY ANYBODY WOULD WANT TO SABOTAGE A TUNNEL. DUSTY. IT ISN'T AS THOUGH A FOREIGN POWER COULD GAIN ANY MILITARY ADVANTAGE FROM IT!



MAYBE IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE BURIED TREASURE, BETTY. LIKE THIS STORY I'M READIN' IN THIS COMIC MAGAZINE!

BURIED TREASURE! THAT MAY NOT BE AS SILLY AS IT SOUNDS!



IF SOMEONE KNEW OF TREASURE BURIED UNDER THE RIVER, JUST WHERE THE TUNNEL WAS BUILT... SAY, THAT MAKES SENSE, DOESN'T IT, DUSTY?

SURE! AND NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I REMEMBER, QUITE A WHILE AGO, WHEN ME AND ER... JOE, SAW AN EMPTY BOAT SINK RIGHT ABOUT WHERE THE TUNNEL IS BEING BUILT!



COME ON, DUSTY! HE MAY HAVE SOMETHING. TAKE ME TO WHERE YOU SAW THAT BOAT!

OKAY, BETTY!

BETTY AND DUSTY REACH THE PIER-FRONT, AND -



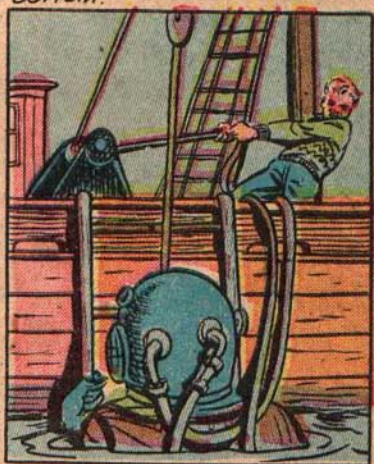
DO YOU HAVE A BOAT AND SOME DIVING EQUIPMENT TO HIRE?

YES, MAM!



HERE'S THE PLACE, BETTY! RIGHT UNDER THIS BRIDGE!

THE DIVER DESCENDS TO THE RIVER BOTTOM!



KNEW THOSE TWO WERE GOOP! BURIED TREASURE, HAW! NUTHIN' BUT AN EMPTY SHIP!



AS THE DIVER'S FOOT STEPS ON THE WIRE...



A WARNING IS TRANSMITTED TO FANG IN HIS LABORATORY!

THE BULBS ARE LIGHTING! SOMEBODY'S MEDDLING WITH MY MINES!

I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!



THE DIVER CONTINUES HIS INVESTIGATIONS INTO THE SHIP'S HOLD, AND SEES--



UNNOTICED, ANOTHER HELMETED FIGURE SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE DIVER, AND--



HE'S JERKING THE LIFE LINE. THAT MEANS HE WANTS TO COME UP!



WONDER IF HE FOUND SOMETHING, DUSTY?



WE'LL SOON KNOW.

YES! YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING! TOO MUCH FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!



EEK! DUSTY, LOOK!

SUFFERIN' CATFISH! IT'S FANGS! BUT HOW YHA.

WELL, YOU SURPRISED ME, NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SURPRISE YOU! HOW'S THAT?



OOF!

TAKE THAT, YOU IMP!



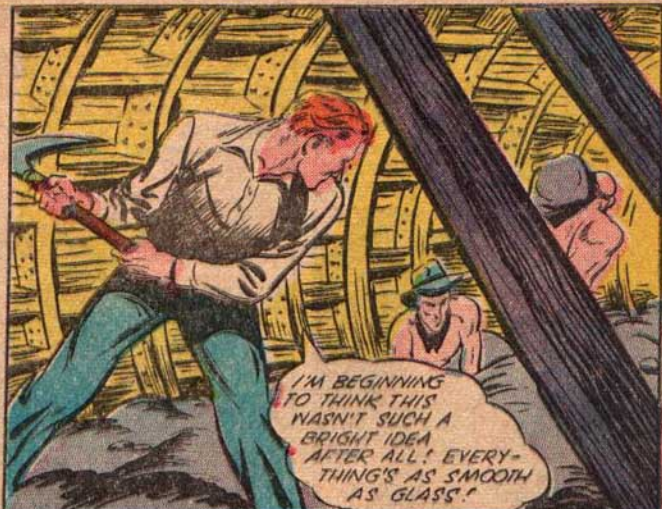
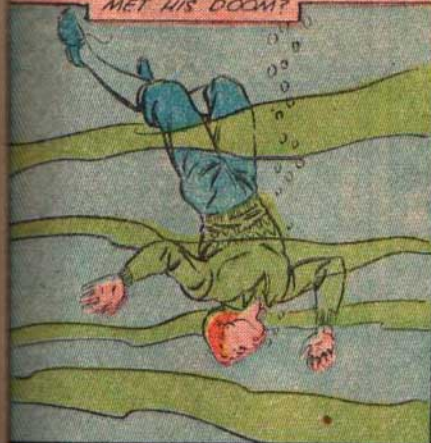
I MUST GET TO JOE FOR HELP! HE'LL KILL DUSTY!

DIE, YOU CURSED BRAT! DIE!



GLUG... GLUG...

DUSTY'S BODY AT LAST GOES LIMP, AND THE MURDEROUS FANG FLINGS HIM INTO THE RIVER! WAS THE BOY DETECTIVE AT LAST MET HIS DOOM?



I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS WASN'T SUCH A BRIGHT IDEA AFTER ALL! EVERYTHING'S AS SMOOTH AS GLASS!



NOW! I SPOKE TOO SOON! THE COMPRESSED AIR VALVES HAVE EXPLODED! MUST HAVE BEEN A TIME BOMB! BOY WAS I FOOLED!



THE SHIELD RACES TO THE BURSTED VALVE.



UNLESS I CAN CLOSE THAT BREACH, WE'LL ALL BE BLASTED INTO THE RIVER!



GET OUT, EVERYBODY, WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!

WE'RE SAVED, MEN! THE SHIELD! HE'S CLOGGED THE BREACH!



WHILE THE SHIELD IS OCCUPIED WITH THE BREACH, BETTY COMES RUNNING UP.

THE SHIELD! THANK HEAVENS!





WELL, FANG, YOUR NUMBERS UP! WITH ALL THE CRIMES I CAN PIN ON YOU YOU'RE A SURE SHOT FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



LATER-

IT WAS YOUR FAULT, JU JU!

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO GET THEM OUT, DUSTY. THEY'LL BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS!

AN NUTS! YOU DAMES CAN'T BE TRUSTED!

HA! HA!



WELL, YOU'RE A FREE MAN, JU JU! THE SHIELD DISCOVERED THE WHOLE PLOT BETWEEN THE FOREIGN CONSUL AND FANG!... SAY HOW DID YOU EVER GET ON TO THAT FOREIGN CONSUL ANYWAY?



I WAS WISE ALL ALONG. NOBODY CATCHES JU JU. THAT'S ASLEEP! ER... AH... WHAT WUZ IT THEY WERE TRYING TO DO? I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO FIGURE THAT OUT, YET!



FANG HAD THE HUDSON RIVER MINED AND THEN IF OUR COUNTRY WENT TO WAR, HE COULD RELEASE THEM... WE HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO SWEEP THE RIVER FREE, YET!

WELL, C'MON! LET'S DO IT NOW!



OKAY! THIS IS THE SPOT WE START SWEEPIN' FER THOSE MINES! LET'S GO!



THE RIVER IS SOON SWEEPED CLEAR OF FANG'S MINES!



WELL, MR. WATSON, WE CERTAINLY HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU G-MEN. YOU SURE SAVE THIS COUNTRY PLENTY OF HEADACHES!

OF COURSE THE SHIELD HELPED JUST A LITTLE. DIDN'T HE JU JU?

IN A SMALL WAY, YEAN. HE WAS JUST DOIN' WHAT I TOLD HIM!

DON'T RELAX YET, GANG. THE SHIELD'S NOT THROUGH WITH YOU, YET. NOT BY A LONG SHOT! JUST READ ON AND SEE WHAT WE MEAN... AND DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU!

THICK DARKNESS VEILS A SLUMBER-
ING CITY AND THE RODENT OF SO-
CIETY, THE CRIMINAL, PARES FORTH
TO HIS NEPARIOUS TASK OF MUR-
DER AND PLUNDER, BUT AS EVER
THAT INSEPARABLE DUO, SOCIETY'S
WATCHDOGS, THE SHIELD AND
DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, AP-
PEAR ON THE SCENE, AND ----

THE ONE AND ONLY

SHIELD

WITH

DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE



OH, OH! THERE GOES
THE LEADER!

IF I CAN ONLY GET
TO MY CAR, I'LL MAKE
A GETAWAY!



I'M GOING
YOUR WAY,
RAT!



AS DUSTY MAKES FOR THE FALLEN
LEADER---

DIDN'T THINK
I HAD A
GAT, DID YOU?



LOOKS LIKE I
KILLED HIM!
BUT JUST TO
MAKE SURE--

THE GANG CHIEF SENDS
HIS CAR HURLING AT
THE FALLEN BOY DE-
TECTIVE!

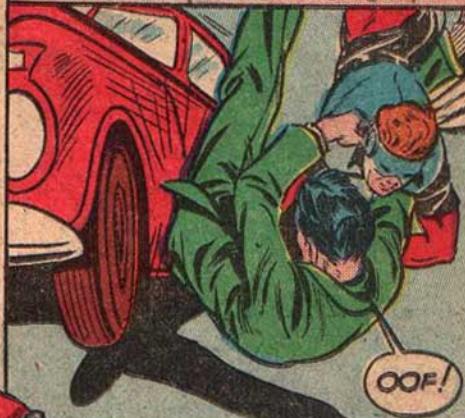


A FIGURE SUDDENLY LEAPS
FROM THE SHADOWS, AND--



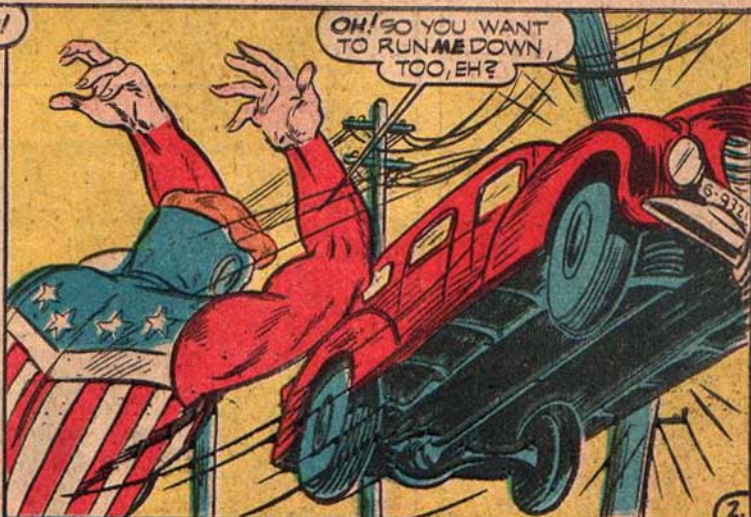
HEY! THAT CAR!
IT'S GOIN' RIGHT
FOR THE KID!

DUSTY'S RESCUER JUST MANAGES TO
ROLL HIM OUT OF THE WAY, BUT GETS
SIDESWIPE'D HIMSELF DOING IT!

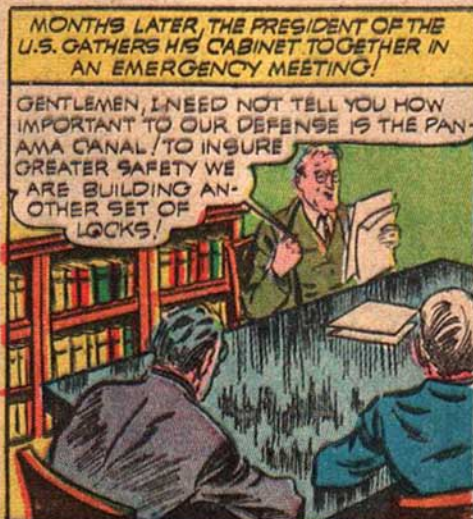


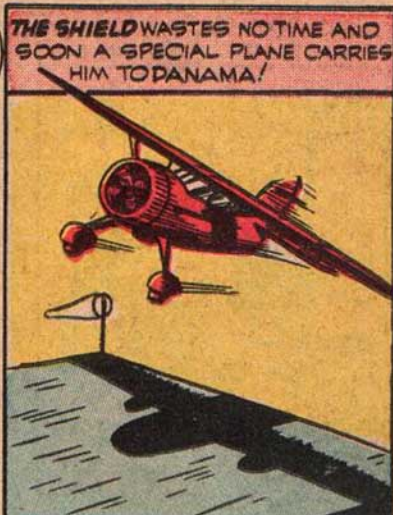
OOF!

THAT BLANKETY-BLANK MEDDLER!
NO TIME TO GO BACK
NOW! --- WHAT IN--
THE SHIELD!



OH! SO YOU WANT
TO RUN ME DOWN,
TOO, EH?





JOE SLAPS THE BURRO GENTLY, AND...

MOVE, CELESTE!

N-N-Y-Y-E-E-E.

CELESTE! STOP! WAIT-A FOR PANCHO!

HA, HA! FIRST HE COULDN'T GET HER TO MOVE! NOW HE CAN'T STOP HER!

THE DUO ARRIVE AT HEADQUARTERS...

CAPTAIN CRAWFORD? I'M MR. HIGGINS. I'M REPORTING FOR DUTY ON BEHALF OF THE SHIELD.

DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU! YOU GOT HERE SOONER THAN WE EXPECTED! COME--I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND!

THIS IS WHERE OUR REGULAR LOCKS ARE! FURTHER UPIN THE HILLS IS WHERE WE'RE BUILDING THE NEW LOCKS! WE TRANSPORT MATERIALS FROM HERE!

CAPTAIN CRAWFORD! WHAT'S THAT DANGER SIGN OVER THERE FOR?

WHY, THAT'S WHERE WE STORE OUR DYNAMITE! COME ALONG, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET THE DYNAMITE FOREMAN! HE'S A SPLENDID CHAP!

THERE HE IS! OH, MR. LAYDEN!

GREAT SCOT! IT'S THE GUY WHO SAVED ER... THE BOY DETECTIVE

WHY, YOU SEEM TO KNOW EACH OTHER ALREADY!





WHILE, IN FRAZER'S CABIN...

WHAT WILL I DO? I KNOW IT'S MY DUTY TO REPORT THE TRUE FACTS, BUT HE IS MY BROTHER, AND I DID MAKE MOTHER A PROMISE!



JUST THEN--

HIYA BUD!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



YOUR BROTHER SENT ME! HE SAYS AS LONG AS YOU AIN'T GONNA CO-OPERATE HE'S GONNA BLOW THIS BURG!

IF IT'S MONEY HE WANTS I'LL GIVE HIM ALL I'VE GOT!



NAW! HE JUST WANTS TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU! C'MON--I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!

ALL RIGHT!



SAY! WHERE COULD FRAZER BE GOING THIS TIME OF NIGHT? I'M GONNA FOLLOW HIM!



OKAY, BOSS! HERE'S YER BRUDDER!



AS FRAZER STEPS THROUGH THE DOORWAY--

HA, HA, SO YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO MY TRAP! TIE HIM TIGHT, BOYS!

EASY, BUD, OR YOU'LL GET HURT!

WHY YOU--!



SUDDENLY---



DID I HEAR YOU SAY SOMETHING ABOUT GETTING HURT?





DUSTY PUTS
UP A SAVAGE
STRUGGLE,
BUT IS AT
LAST OVER-
COME BY
SHEER FORCE
OF NUMBERS!

GET 'EM BOTH INTO
THE NEXT
ROOM!

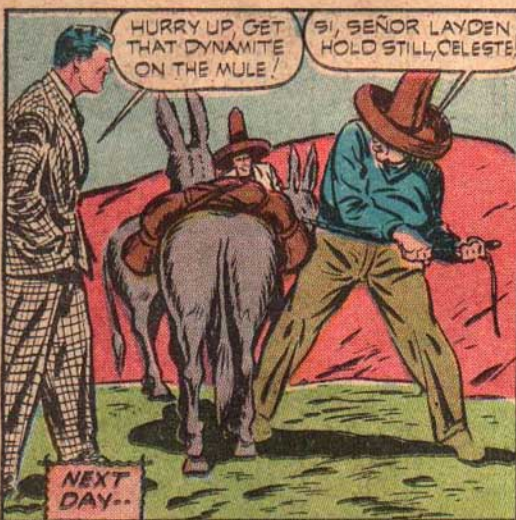


SUFFERIN' CAT-
FISH! YOU-YOU
LOOK EXACTLY
ALIKE!

ALIKE E-
NOUGH
FOR ME
TO TAKE
OVER MY
BROTHER'S
JOB!



YA SAP! YA DIDN'T REALLY
THINK I WUZ GONNA PASS
UP BIG DOUGH! I'M BEIN'
PAID TO SEE THAT THESE
LOCKS DON'T GO UP--
AND AS DYNAMITE FORE-
MAN, THAT'LL BE A
CINCH! WELL, S'LONG
I'M ON MY WAY,
NOW!



HURRY UP, GET
THAT DYNAMITE
ON THE MULE!

SI, SEÑOR LAYDEN!
HOLD STILL, CELESTE!

NEXT
DAY--



JUST
THEN--

HEY YOU! WHO'S
THE BOSS AROUND
HERE?

I
AM!



I'M WATSON! --
G-MAN! I'M HERE
TO HELP KEEP AN
EYE ON THINGS,
SEE?

YEAH,
I SEE!



BEST PLACE FOR YOU TO
BE IS WHERE THE NEW
LOCK'S GONNA BE BUILT!
WHY NOT HITCH A RIDE
ON THAT MULE?

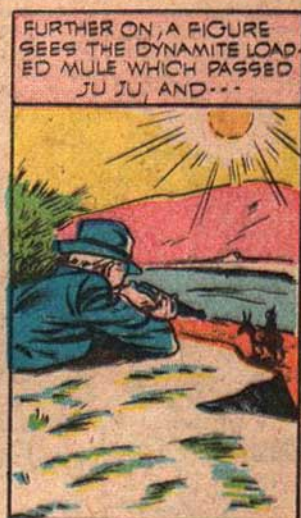
HMM! IT AIN'T
MUCH, BUT I
GUESS THERE
AIN'T ANY
OTHER WAY
TO GET
THERE!



HOW ABOUT ME
RIDIN' ON YOUR
MULE, PAL?

SI! IF CELESTE NO
CARE, PANCHO
NO CARE!





JUST THEN, JOHN FRAZER COMES
RUNNING UP...

SHIELD!
SHIELD!

IT'LL TAKE
WEEKS TO
CLEAR THE
CANAL!

B--BUT--
AARGH!

YOU DIRTY
RAT! AND
I WAS
SAP
ENOUGH
TO TRUST
YOU!

I HAVEN'T ANY PROOF
THAT YOU WERE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS, SO
I'M LETTING
YOU GO!

ENGINEERS AND LABORERS
SOON JOIN THE SHIELD!

BUT IF I
EVER LAY
EYES ON
YOU
AGAIN, I
WON'T
BE RES-
PONSIBLE
FOR MY
ACTION!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S GET
RIGHT TO WORK AND CLEAR
THE STUFF OUT OF THE
CANAL!

SHIELD!
WHERE'S
FRAZER?

DUSTY! WHERE'VE YOU
BEEN? WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH FRAZER?
HE JUST
MADE
MORE
TROUBLE!

DUSTY TELLS THE SHIELD
THE STORY!

SO YOU SEE, IT'S HIS
TWIN BROTHER THAT'S
BEHIND IT ALL!

WELL, I'LL
BE--

FRAZER'S PROBABLY
GONE BACK TO CAMP
TO KILL HIS BROTHER!
DICK FRAZER'S GOT
MOST OF HIS
GANG WITH HIM!
JOHN WON'T
HAVE A
CHANCE!

JUST
THEN!





THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE



OUR STORY OPENS IN A VERMONT VACATION RESORT FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED YOUTHS! YOUTHS BROUGHT FROM THE CITY SLUMS BY A SO CALLED PHILANTHROPICAL SOCIETY! DAILY THE YOUNGSTERS ARRIVE, HEARTS BRIMMING WITH HAPPINESS, EYES SHINING WITH THE JOYOUS ANTICIPATION OF A NEW LIFE FOR A FEW MONTHS, AWAY FROM THE SORDID AND SULTRY CITY STREETS! A LIFE OF SUNSHINE, PURE FRESH AIR AND GREEN GRASS! THEN THEIR FOND-EST HOPES ARE CRUELLY DASHED, AND THEY ARE BROUGHT QUICKLY TO THE HARSH REALIZATION OF WHAT THEY ARE ACTUALLY TO EXPERIENCE!!

WHILE BACK IN THE CITY, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SUPPOSED CHARITY ORGANIZATION!

WE'LL SO FAR WE MADE A MAKE A HUNDRED GRAND (MILLION OUT OF OUR BEFORE CAMP NOT SUMMERS A BAD RACKET OVER! EH?



THE CAMP IS ALSO A TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION WITH JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY.

SLATS HOME FROM CAMP, ALREADY? I THOUGHT HE WAS STAYING ALL SUMMER!

SO DID I, BUT HE JUST CALLED ME ON THE PHONE!

WELL, HERE'S SLATS' HOUSE, JOE!

BOY! I'LL BET HE'S GOT HIMSELF SOME TAN!

MOM! IT'S JOE AND DUSTY! HIYA GANG!

HELLO, SLATS! HELLO MRS. GORDON!

THAT SON OF YOURS JUST COULDN'T STAY AWAY FROM HIS MOTHER, EH? MRS. GORDON!

THAT'S NOT IT, JOE! THAT PLACE IS RUN BY A BUNCH OF RACKETEERS! I TELL YA! MOM WON'T BELIEVE ME!

YOU KNOW HOW BOYS ARE MR. HIGGINS, A LITTLE DISCIPLINE AND THEY THINK THEY'RE BEING MISTREATED!

THAT'S JUST HOW THEY GET AWAY WITH IT JOE, ALL THE PARENTS FIGURE THE SAME WAY! BUT THEY REALLY MADE US WORK NIGHT AND DAY PICK IN' BERRIES, THEN THEY STARVED US! I RAN A WAY!

YOUR MOTHER'S PROBABLY RIGHT, SLATS! YOU KIDS EXPECT TOO MUCH! WELL S'LONG!

JOE YOU DON'T REALLY THINK THAT... NO DUSTY I'VE A HUNCH THAT SLATS IS REALLY TELLING THE TRUTH!

IT'D BE EASY ENOUGH TO GET KIDS UP THERE AND PULL SOME FUNNY STUFF! I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO THIS!

LEMME HANDLE THIS, HUH, JOE? I COULD GET INTO THAT CAMP AND FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

HO/HO! STARTING TO SPROUT WINGS, EH? WELL OKAY! LET'S SEE HOW YOU HANDLE A CASE ON YOUR OWN!



AFTER THE MEAL, THE BOYS ARE MARCHED OUT AS THOUGH IN A PRISON!



GEE/ THAT'S ALL WEVE DONE SINCE WE'RE HERE, IS PICK BERRIES. WE HAVENT PLAYED OR GONE SWIMMIN' OR...



YOU'LL DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD 'WADDA YA THINK WE'RE FEEDIN' YA FOR?



THE DIRTY COWARD I'D LIKE TO... GOLLY I BETTER NOT START ANYTHING TILL I'VE FOUND OUT MORE!



THAT NIGHT...



THEN WHEN THE REST OF THE YOUTHS ARE ASLEEP, A FIGURE STEALS OUT OF THE CABIN! DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE.

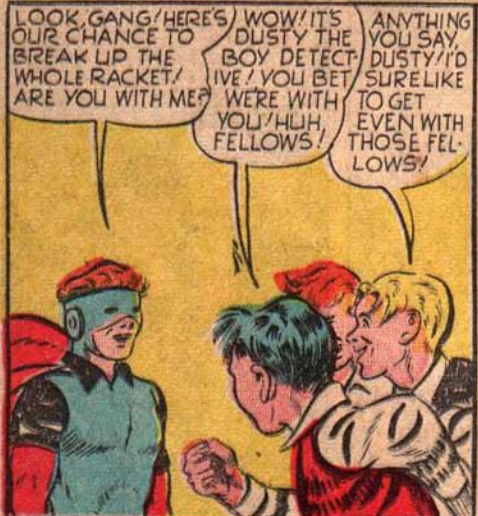


WOW, IS THIS A CINCH, WE'LL MAKE DOUGH BOTH WAYS! GETTIN' THE BRATS TO PICK BERRIES FREE, WHILE HINES, BACK IN THE CITY GETS DONATIONS TO RUN THIS 'CHARITY' CAMP!



UH, UH, MUSTN'T PLAY WITH GUNS, MISTER!





WHERE'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

I'LL TELL YOU...JUST AS SOON AS I GET THROUGH WITH A VERY PLEASANT JOB!



MR. HINES IS A RACKETEER! HE'S BEEN KEEPING YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS FOR HIMSELF AND STARVING THE KIDS!

I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT!



MAYBE YOU WILL WHEN HINES TELLS YOU HIMSELF! OKAY, GO TO IT BOYS!



WHEE! I HOPE HE DOESN'T START TALKIN TOO QUICK! THIS IS FUN!

O'BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!



STOP! STOP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I CONFESS!



IT'S TRUE! THOSE DONATIONS WERE GOIN' INTO OUR POCKETS! THE WHOLE THING WAS A RACKET! CALL THE COPS! DO ANYTHING! BUT KEEP THOSE KIDS AWAY FROM ME!



AW GEE! LEMME GET ONE, DUSTY! I ONLY HIT 'IM TWELVE TIMES!

HA! HA! EASY JIMMY!

HELLO! POLICE STATION, PLEASE!



NEXT DAY!

WELL, HOW'D I DO, JOE?

SWELL, DUSTY! I'M STILL LAUGHING AT THIS PICTURE OF WHAT THE KIDS ARE DOING TO THEIR "COUNSELLORS" AT THE CAMP!



DAILY PRESS - BOY DETECTIVE BREAKS UP VICIOUS CHARITY CAMP RACKET



THE **WIZARD**
WITH **ROY** THE **SUPER-BOY**

BLANE WHITNEY, HIS WARD, ROY AND HIS FIANCEE, JANE BARLOW, ARE VACATIONING AT SUN VALLEY. AS OUR STORY OPENS, JANE IS ON THE BOB-SLED RUN, RIDING DOWN THE SLOPE AT A TERRIFIC SPEED.....

...WHEN THE DRIVER IN FRONT OF HER SUDDENLY GOES LIMP...

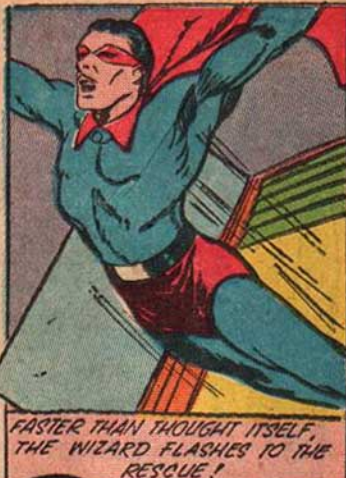
GREAT HEAVENS!
THE BOB-SLED'S OUT
OF CONTROL! WE'LL
ALL BE
KILLED!
HELP!

THE SUPER-BRAIN OF BLANE WHITNEY, THE WIZARD, SENSES JANE'S FLIGHT!

SOMETHING'S WRONG!
I'LL SUMMON UP
A VISION!



GREAT SCOT!
THE BOB-SLED IS
TRAVELLING AT
LEAST SEVENTY
MILES AN HOUR...
AND IT'S OUT
OF CONTROL!



FASTER THAN THOUGHT ITSELF,
THE WIZARD FLASHES TO THE
RESCUE!

I'VE GOT TO INTERCEPT THAT
BOB-SLED BEFORE IT HITS THE
COURSE'S SHARPEST CURVE...
AND THERE IT IS NOW!



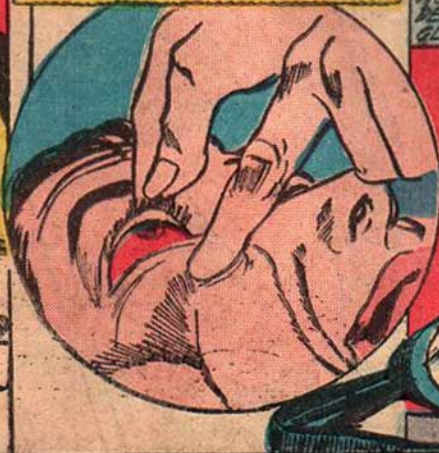
AN UNBELIEVABLE LEAP, AND THE
WIZARD CATCHES THE BOB-SLED
IN MID-FLIGHT AS IT JUMPS
THE CURVE!

WIZARD! YOU SAVED OUR
LIVES!... IT WAS THE
STEERER. I WAS HOLD-
ING ON TO HIM... THEN
I FELT HIS BODY GO
SLACK!... PERHAPS
HE FAINTED!



NOTHE DIDN'T
FAINT! HE'S
DEAD!

THE WIZARD OPENS THE DEAD MAN'S
EYELID AND NOTICES THAT THE EYES
ARE PECULIARLY BLOODSHOT!



UNNOTICED, ANOTHER FIGURE TAKES
ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION TO
PICK UP THE
DEAD MAN'S
GLASSES!



AND THEN FLIRTIVELY SLIPS AWAY TO RETURN TO HIS OWN ROOM IN THE HOTEL!



HA, HA, A FINE DAY'S WORK, TORGÓ! A FINE DAY'S WORK! HEART FAILURE THEY ALL CALLED IT! AND IN A LITTLE WHILE THERE'LL BE ANOTHER "HEART FAILURE" VICTIM!



THERE? THAT'S DONE! NOW TO SEE THAT THE PROPER PERSON GETS THESE SKI-GLASSES-AND MY TASK IS COMPLETE! YOU HAVE OUTDOONE YOUR BRILLIANT SELF, TORGÓ!



LATER, IN THE HOTEL LOBBY-



MEANWHILE ON ONE OF THE SKI-JUMPS, A GUEST RIDES DOWN THE SLOPE FOR HIS TAKE-OFF.



THE SKI-ER CATAPULTS DOWNWARD WITH EXPRESS TRAIN SPEED-THEN LEAPS INTO SPACE!



HA, HA, HA! "HAW, HAW" HE TOOK OFF LIKE A BIRD. BUT HE LOST HIS WINGS! DO IT AGAIN, BARTON! HE DIDN'T SEE YOU!



BLANE ALSO SEES THE RUMBLE, BUT IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT!

THAT WAS NO ORDINARY SPILL MR. BARTON TOOK! HE'S ALL CRUMPLED UP IN A HEAP - AND HE'S NOT GETTING UP!



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME MORE WORK FOR THE WIZARD!



WH... WHAT'S HAPPENED!

STAND BACK EVERYBODY! THIS MAN'S DEAD!



A FAMILIAR SCENE IS RE-ENACTED!

NOW TO GET BARTON'S GLASSES, AND...



GREAT CEASAR. LOOK WHAT'S COMING AT US! SCATTER, EVERYBODY!



TRACK! (HIC) LOOK OUT BELOW (HIC)



BEFORE TORGIO CAN RETRIEVE THE GLASSES, THE WILD SKIER PLOUGHS INTO HIM FULL TILT - WITH A RESULTING TANGLE OF ARMS AND LEGS...



SHOUSE ME! (HIC) GROUND AROUND HERE IS VERY NASTY! JUMP UP IN HIT ME IN THE FACE!

YOU DRUNKEN LOUT!



A PLAN OF ACTION CRYSTALLIZES IN THE WIZARD'S BRAIN!

I'M CONVINCED NOW THOSE DEATHS WEREN'T ACCIDENTAL!

I'M GOING TO THE DEAD MEN'S ROOMS AND INVESTIGATE THEM!



MUSTN'T RE-
FLUSH ME. I
INSIST!

MUMOR
HIM AND
TAKE THEM
JANE. I'LL
HELP HIM
BACK TO
THE
HOTEL!

OH, ALL
RIGHT. I'M
GOING TO
THE SKI
COURSE-SEE
YOU LATER!



BUT TORG, NOT REALIZING
THAT THE DRUNK HAS GIVEN
THE POISONED GLASSES TO
JANE AND FEARING THAT THEY
MIGHT FALL INTO THE WIZARD'S
HANDS WAITS WITH A SILENCED
RIFLE FOR THE DRUNK TO
MAKE AN APPEARANCE.....



I'LL FIX
THAT DRUNK-
EN FOOL!

AS ROY HELPS THE DRUNK
BACK TO THE HOTEL...



DOWN!
SOMEBODY'S
FIRING AT
US!

WHILE BACK IN THE KILLER'S
ROOM-



OH, EXCUSE
ME! I
DIDN'T
KNOW...

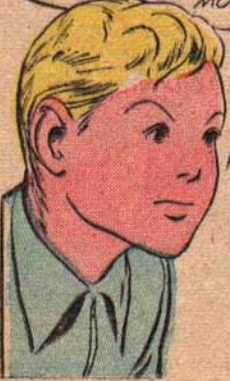
ER...AH. QUITE
ALL RIGHT!
COME IN! I'M
JUST CLEAN-
ING MY GUN!



SEEN MR. BLANE
WHITNEY AROUND,
CLERK?

WHY,
NO!

I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER FOR
BLANE! GUESS I'LL HAVE
TO SHIFT FOR MYSELF.
I'LL JUST KEEP AN EYE
ON THE DRUNK AND
WAIT FOR THE KILLER
TO MAKE HIS NEXT
MOVE!



SOME
TIME
LATER



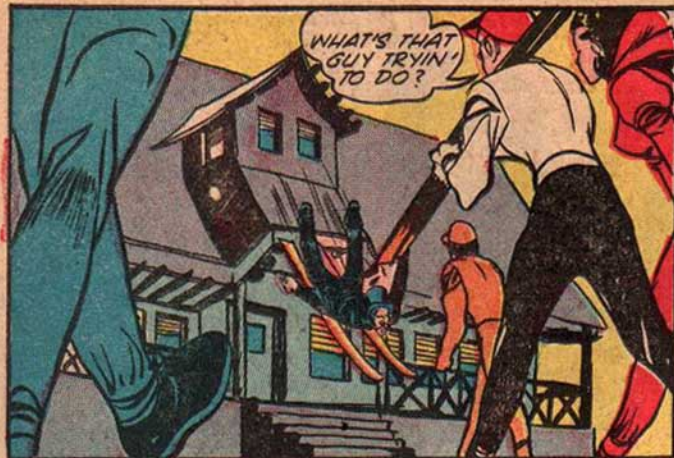
WELL, WELL,
IF IT ISN'T
MY OLD
FRIEND!



HOW ABOUT HAVING
A DRINK WITH
ME IN MY
ROOM?

I DON'T DRINK!
ONLY
USE COUGH
MED-
SWN! (HIC)





USING THE LOWER ROPE OF THE SKI TOW, TORGU TURNS A LOOP AROUND ROY'S NECK!

THE WIZARD WAS RIGHT! THERE IS MURDER GOING ON HERE, AND YOU'RE THE MURDERER!



THAT'S RIGHT, BUT YOU'LL NOT LIVE TO TALK ABOUT IT!

AT THAT MOMENT THE WIZARD IS IN THE ROOM OF ONE OF THE DEAD MEN SEARCHING THROUGH HIS BELONGINGS

HMM! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE LIGHT!



WHAT'S THAT? SEEMS LIKE A CALL KEEPS PRESSING AT MY BRAIN! IT'S BECOMING CLEARER! IT'S ROY!! I'LL SUMMON UP A SUPER-VISION!



THERE WAS A POISON ON THEIR GLASSES WHICH VAPORIZED WHEN THE WEARER TRAVELLED AT HIGH SPEED THAT DRUNKEN FOOL PICKED UP ONE PAIR BY ACCIDENT!

GREAT GHOSTS. HE GAVE THEM TO JANE!

GOOD LORD! AND JANE'S ABOUT TO GO DOWN THE SKI SLOPE! WHAT WILL I DO? HOW CAN I SAVE THEM BOTH?



BUT WHILE ALL THIS IS HAPPENING THE DRUNK STAGGERS UP ONE OF THE HILLS, AND...



SLUR... GURGLE... GLUB...



YIPPEE! HERE I GO! TRACK!



UNABLE TO STOP HIMSELF THE DRUNK HURTLES STRAIGHT AT A SKI PLATFORM.

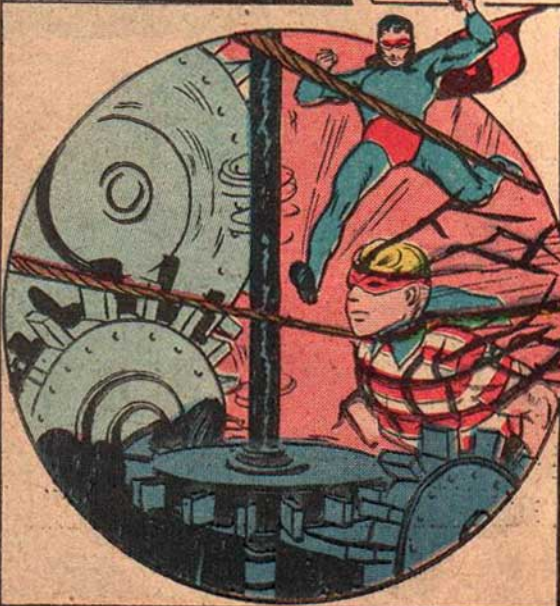
AND-



HEY! STOP! THAT GUY'S RUINED THE PLATFORM! WE'LL ALL HAVE TO USE ANOTHER ONE!



(SNIFF, SNIFF) MY COUGH MEDESHN! IT'SH ALL BUSTED! NOW I'LL CATCH A COLD FER SHURE!







OH, OH! NOW
IT'S ME HE'S
SHOOTING
AT!

CRACK



THAT IMP HAS LOST ALL
MY PLANS! I'LL HAVE
TO CLEAR OUT NOW!



LEND
ME
HAVE
YOUR
SKIIS I
GOTTA GET
THAT GUY!
SURE-
(HIC)
YOU'RE
MY
PAL!



THAT RAVINE AHEAD -
IT'S BLOCKING MY WAY!
I'LL HAVE
TO TRY
AND
JUMP
OVER IT!



EYOW

THE KILLER MISJUDGES, AND



WOW! I
MADE IT
BY A
WHISKER!

A BREATH-TAKING CHASE ENSUES...

